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Dear Tim:

Thanks very much for the swell quote in the publishing game sense which favor I'd be glad to return on request, and ~~xxxx~~ thanks too for what I'm happy to assume were your sincere feelings. Which mean something to me on a more important level, since I've admired your head and what you've done greatly from time to time, though of course neither of us is perfect though both of us would never ~~xxxxxx~~ admit it.

We've never met, though our paths sort ~~xxx~~ of crossed once when you were in the clutches ~~and~~ of the once born Eldridge Cleaver, and I was writing for the LA Free Press when the paper had a policy of printing all "proclamations" including the scripts you wrote for that ~~XXXXXXX~~ Panther media show. I wrote an editorial suggesting that your prose if ~~xxxx~~ nothing else indicated that you were hacking the stuff out under the producer's orders and that a free man did what he had to do to survive with a gun pointing at his head. You answered with an obliquely coded letter to the effect that had had grasped the nebulousity of the existential situation or whatever.

Much later I came to know a person who much desired your demise for stooling to the Feds as it were. It called to mind the chain of your incarcerations by various agencies governmental and otherwise, and I suggested that maybe he wouldn't feel so righteous if he was facing 30 years in the slam. Experienced in prison ~~xxx~~ morality, he was dead ass sure that mere survival could never bend the purity of his perfection towards an honorable compromise with the reality of the shit he might be in.

More lately, it has been bruted about that he in fact has in return for various useful and necessary immunities acted as a real informer for those who held him head first above the yawning pit.

I've always been impressed by what you've survived and the extent to which you've managed to prevail, and the style you were able to maintain in various horrendous circumstances. So I genuinely appreciate your feelings about A WORLD BETWEEN, and in the unlikely event that they be the usual cooperative bullshit that ~~xxx~~ writers sling back and forth to publishers as a courtesy of the game, don't bother to tell me.

Best regards,

